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GAR SQUARE.

WORK FOR THE GRAND JURY.
There are laws to guide the action of our
police magistrates, but they are often vio-
lated. It is only when there is some
very flagrant violation that the atten-
tion of the public is attracted. Yesterday
Police Justice HOGAN discharged MICHAEL
LALLY, the ex-brigade policeman, who was
under \$2,500 bail for shooting JOHN
DELAHY, an Italian bartender, who had re-
fused to sell him liquor.

LALLY had a number of scrapes be-
hind him. It was not the first occasion that
he had used his pistol on a man. At the time of
his arrest it was thought that DELAHY
would die of his wound, and he then pos-
sively identified LALLY as the man who had
shot him. Three other witnesses, who al-
leged that they seen LALLY do the shooting,
were sent to the House of Detention by
Justice TAYLOR, who did not secure their
affidavits and who afterwards admitted
them to bail.

LALLY has great political influence, which
he has used in previous scrapes and through
which he has invariably managed to escape
punishment. When DELAHY, sufficiently re-
covered to leave the hospital, appeared in the
Tomb Police Court yesterday his feelings
towards LALLY had changed. He con-
fided all of his previous statements. He
told Justice HOGAN that he did not know
whether LALLY had shot him or not, and
"therefore prayed that the prisoner be dis-
charged and the complaint be dismissed."

And here Justice HOGAN showed igno-
rance of the law or open violation of it. He
had no right to discharge LALLY at
DELAHY's request. DELAHY was but the
complaining witness. It was a case of the
people against the ex-policeman. A crime
had been committed against the community,
and it was Justice HOGAN's place to in-
vestigate it. There were three other witnesses,
any one of whom would have done as well
as DELAHY. But Justice HOGAN made no
attempt to use their evidence. He says that
he asked the policeman who had charge of
the case about them, and was told that they
could not be found. They were under bail,
but the Justice did not adjourn the case to
find them. He just let LALLY go.

Perhaps these three witnesses had also
been approached, but in any instance Justice
HOGAN failed to do his duty. It now re-
mains for the Grand Jury to take action.
LALLY's previous record should have been
a warning against admitting any witnesses
against him to bail before their affidavits
had been taken. The House of Detention
is supported for witnesses concerning
whom there is even a suspicion.

We often hear New York's Police Jus-
tices censured, but this is an instance
where censure does not seem to cover the
ground.

GEN. SHERMAN'S FUNERAL.
The modesty which led GEN. SHERMAN to
avoid a public career after the war probably
dictated his expressed desire that his remains
should not lie in state. Such a wish must
be honored and respected, however regret-
fully.

General SHERMAN's devoted services to
the country entitle him to every recognition
which the gratitude of patriots can accord to
his remains. The finest demonstration of
respect should make of his funeral a mag-
nificent ceremony. The highest civic
and military honors are his due, and they
should be rendered to him with the most
respectful homage. The country feels that
this is due both to its own dignity as well
as to the worth of the great soldier who
fought so well for it.

THE POST-OFFICE FIRE.
The fact that the Post-Office fire was oc-
casioned by sparks from the dynamo, which
the Superintendent thought fell upon paper
lying about, suggests very strongly that
paper should not be lying about where
sparks from a dynamo could reach it.

Not much reflection is required to show
that the most serious loss, inconvenience
and disaster would be occasioned by the
combustion of only a few mail-bags.
Every possible precaution should be taken
to prevent such a loss. Fire-proof building
is not enough protection if combustible
matter is left where sparks from a dynamo
can reach it. This fire should be a strong
warning against any carelessness in this
matter.

Mr. MORRIS K. JENNY has presented to
the Yale Divinity School the sum of \$51,000
in memory of his father. Such a gift re-
flects doubly on the excellence of motive
in the donor. Money cannot be more
beneficially donated than to promote the
cause of education. The deed also supplies
an exemplary example of filial piety. Two
other points worthy of commendation in
this act of Mr. JENNY's, are that he bestowed
this money while alive, which insures its
proper transmission to Yale, and that he
hampered the gift with no restrictions or
other conditions than the very reasonable
one that it should be known as the "Charles
Jenny Fund."

Many a heart would have been touched
yesterday by the sight of a poor woman
with a babe in her arms dejectedly trav-
ersing the streets under charge of a policeman
had they known that she was no criminal
under arrest but only a stricken mother
with her child in her loving arms seeking
the Coroner for a permit to take it home.
The child died while she was out, and for

two hours she walked in quest of the
Coroner to fulfill the requirements of the
law. It was either hard or pitiful that the
stricken woman should have been con-
strained to this.

It is not surprising that an American girl,
the fiancée of the English baronet who is
charged with cheating at cards should seek
a release from the engagement, as Miss
GARNER is said to have done from Sir
WILLIAM GORDON GORDON-CRAWFORD,
Baronet. Even an American girl of
double-barrel name and a title are not
sufficiently rare to make her the wife of a
man who cheats at cards. *Adrienne* ob-
lives his force for a high-bred American
woman.

A party of negro men in Georgia waxed
wroth over discussion about a cake walk
and every man of the crowd drew a pistol.
The civilization of the Southern negro has
begun, when he describes his time-honored
traditional weapon, the razor, which smacks
of the barbarism for the arm which the
Paris gentleman and the Kentucky Colonel
rely on as the solver of a too disputed point.

The January statistics of London pauper-
ism showed an increase over the same
month for last year. The time will come,
and should be here now, when a great city's
care of its paupers is mark of high civilization.
Proper attention to this section of
society should mean reduction in their
ranks, not increase.

A surprising combination was found in
the gutter of a downtown street Saturday
night. It was a very drunken man with a
deep gash in his head and \$500 in his pocket.
It is not safe to be so full of drink and
money at the same time.

Yesterday was a pleasant Sunday at last.
No doubt there was thanksgiving enough
for it.

SPOTLIGHTS.
It seems that Sittling Bull's pockets were rifled
after he was dead. But this is not the rifling that
N. R. is not.

Not all who are "off" are millionaires, but the
millionaires are the best-off people.

Amateurs should take things by easy stages.

Mini-jumps have more draughts than dollars in
them.

The Indian Bureau puts things only to a draw.
The drawers in the Bureau should be opened.

If reports are of thought possessed,
the only way to get them is to be green.
As they reflect how much more than
were those that fed the Queen.

Lock not with envy Jerry Simpson's socks.
"Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's ox."

The sculptor is the only man who can "go on a
best" and make money by it.

Something not on the bills took place at Bern-
hardt's performance, when her big dog walked on
to the stage. This was not tending the performance.

They ought to have a good conductor for the Car-
men performances at the Metropolitan Opera-
House.

POLITICAL ECHOES.
The district leaders of Tammany Hall are over-
run with applicants for appointment as City Mar-
shals. Thirty-one of these places are to be parcelled
out to the faithful by Mayor Grant on May 1.

Justice Lawrence, of the Supreme Court, has
joined the Abraham Lincoln Association of the Eleventh
Assembly District. That association had
much to do with the election of Judge Lawrence's
son to the Assembly last Fall.

Leo Sonnenberg, Assistant Clerk of Markets in
the Finance Department, is the working leader
of the County Democratic remnants of the Fourteenth
Assembly District. He is the son of the late
leader, whose in the New Amsterdam Club con-
ferences, while Sonnenberg hustles among the voters.

Edward Fluk-stone, former labor agitator and re-
cently interpreter in the Fourth District Civil Court,
has accepted the position of superintendent of Levy
Brothers' silk ribbon factory at Paterson, N. J.

Marion B. Bunsen and Samuel Hoffman, two
young Jewish Democrats, Tammanyites, have just
been admitted to the practice of law.

Bayne's Fifty-ninth Regiment band has been en-
gaged to play at the banquet in the Metropolitan
Hotel which will be given by the Blockade Association
Theatre party after the performance of
"Kobe's Ark" in Noble's Garden to-night.

St. Patrick's Club will give a banquet in honor of
Judge John Henry McCarthy at the Hotel Brun-
wick this evening.

WORLDLINGS.
Sherman's life during his campaign was a model
for a Roman soldier. From early in the morning
till late at night he was out of bed, much of the
time in the middle. In the Atlantic campaign he set
the example of discarding boots and reducing his
baggage to the minimum. His papers and despatches
were carried in a candle-box.

Nearly 300,000 barrels of beer were brewed in
the United States last year.

Daniel Boone's great-grandfather, of the same
name, is as fond of him as the great ancestor was,
but they are tame ones, for he is a showman.

Dr. Magee, the new Archbishop of York, is the
first Irishman to hold the dignity of Primate of
England.

Charles Hirsch, the bachelor many-millionsaire, who
enjoys the Prince of Wales's favor, is credited with
having given \$12,500,000 to the purchase of his own race
in Austria and other portions of Europe. He is
about 70 years old and is said to be worth
\$100,000,000.

CAROLINA REDBONES.
Strange Gypsy-Like People Who
Live at the Foot of the Mountains.

"There is a singular race of people
in South Carolina called the Redbones,"
said Senator Wade Hampton to a
Globe-Democrat man. Their origin
is unknown. They resemble in appear-
ance the gypsies but in complexion
they are red. They have accumulated
considerable property and are in-
dustrious and peaceable.

"They live in small settlements at
the foot of the mountains, and as-
sociated with them are the gypsies. They
are a proud and dignified people.
Caste is very strong among them.
They have a life of the water-
ing places and mountain resorts, eat
and keep by themselves."

"When they are in the mountains, and
when the legion reached Virginia
there was a great outcry among the
Virginians and the troops from other
States because he had enlisted negroes.
Did not resemble the African in
the least except in cases where Afri-
cans had amalgamated with Indians."

Coming Event.
Annual reception of the Alpha Athletic Club
to-morrow evening at West End Hall.

That Accounts For It.
(From Judge.)
Jones (to his room-mate)—That alarm-clock
of yours is a nuisance. It makes noise enough
to wake the dead.
Robinson—It doesn't arouse me.
Jones—Oh, well, you're from Philadelphia.

FOR BABIES ONLY.

Nell Nelson Visits a Hospital Where
Tiny Patients Are Cared For.

Trained Nurses Who Administer
to the Many Infantile Ills.

Some Pathetic Cases of Sickness and
Poverty.

Nearly every hospital has a children's
ward where infants and little folks are
nursed and treated, but there is only one
babies' hospital in the city, and that is in
Lexington avenue, on the corner of Fifty-
fifth street.

The "Babies' Hospital" of the City of
New York is the only institution of its
kind in the country, and as far as can be
ascertained it is the only one in the world
that is reserved for the exclusive accommo-
dation of babies.

While no infants are born in the hospital,
young Americans have been received as
resident patients before they were a day
old. But as soon as they cease to be babies
they are transferred to some children's
home, or as is often the case, sent to their
own or foster parents.

The age at which a baby ceases to be a
baby depends largely on the health and
condition of the little one. Usually a baby
walks at the age of two years, and when he
is sure of his footing he becomes a run-
about and ceases to be a baby.

Now, at the Babies' Hospital only babies
are admitted, and no child is permitted to
remain after the age of four years.

This institution, which is itself an infant,
was incorporated in 1887, and is one of the
sweetest and most practical charities in the
city.

Although supported entirely by private
contributions, sick babies are cared for free
of all expense, the Board of Managers nomi-
nating the applicants for admission.

Here are some figures from the last re-
port of the Medical Board for one year's
work.

Of the 214 cases admitted 140 were dis-
charged and 74 died.

TABLE OF DEATHS.

Atelasia..... 4
Atrypia..... 4
Bronchitis, acute..... 4
Bronchitis and atelasia..... 1
Bronchopneumonia..... 2
Bronchopneumonia and gastro-enteric catarrh..... 2
Cholera infantum..... 2
Enterocolitis..... 9
Enterocolitis and pneumonia..... 10
Gastro-enteric catarrh..... 16
Gastro-enteric catarrh and atelasia..... 3
Gastro-enteric catarrh and cholera..... 2
Purpura hemorrhagica..... 1
Syphilis, congenital and hydrocephalus..... 1
Tuberculosis..... 2
Tuberculosis and empyema..... 1

Total..... 87
Of these 52 were under one year old; 34, ac-
cording to age; 13, three months; 4, one month or three
months.

Enough of the history of these poor babies
can be read in the following:

In twenty-three cases the father was out
of work; in twenty cases the father was
dead; in five cases the father was sick in
hospital; in one case the father was in
prison; in fifteen cases the mother was de-
scribed by the father; in two cases the
mother was insane; in six cases the mother
was sick in hospital.

These very good reasons for admission
show better than any argument can the
sore needs of the poor babies of this great
city—babies that none of the regular
hospitals have time to look after or facili-
ties for nursing.

Within the last six months the accom-
modations have nearly doubled, but they do
not begin to meet the helpless appeals for
admission.

The home of the sick babies is a four-
story brick building; it stands on the
northeast corner, and the hospital proper is
provided with bay windows, in which the
mothers of humanity get their sunbaths and
naps.

There are twenty-five cots in the sick
wards, and everything is as clean and as
bright as soap and water can make it.
Screens abound, by means of which a little
one can be shut off from the rest.

Fortunately the others do not understand
the significance of these inclosures; and it
is all for the best, for there is always a
marble face on the pillow, and sometimes
there are tears, and a poor woman with
bowed head and aching heart is led away.

Always after one of these pretty scenes
is put up the small cot is wheeled to the
door beside a little coffin. And then the
nurses move about the ward, rolling this
cot down a little and that one up a little,
and when they are through wheeling you
could not tell that any change had been
made.

And so it is all through life—we drop out
of line and others move along and take our
place, and only two or three, who love us,
know or care that we are gone.

When a baby is admitted to the hospital
his own mother would not know him the
next day but for the enrollment card above
the cot he occupies. He gets a bath, unless
he is dying, and the poor little rags he had
on are gathered into a roll and sent to the
laundry, and later to a locker bearing his
name.

From the bath he is put into nice, neat,
pretty clothes befitting a baby, carried to
his cot and a nurse assigned to look after
him. He has his own section in the kitchen
pantry containing his nursing bottle, cup
and spoon, and during his residence no
other child is permitted to use these articles.

What he is fed on depends upon his con-
dition. Sometimes it is necessary to use a
milk bath to feed his famished little body;
sometimes an alcohol bath is administered
to tone up his depleted system, and very
often a medicine dropper is used and he is
fed one drop of milk or broth at a time.

Raising babies is a science that the ladies
in charge of this beautiful charity thor-
oughly understand.

In the baby window there are little Dutch
cradles, and above them is a gleam of
sunshine from one to four emerald and
may be found here getting raised, as the
little Cradle Nest girls say. If the sun is

bad the tot is merely dressed in a gown or
worn at the neck, and allowed to kick
and crawl.

But this does not often happen. The in-
mates of this institution do not revel in
health. Usually they lie very still; you
can see the little eye balls move through
the delicate lids, that are too feeble to lift
themselves, and sometimes there is a smile
on the little face, and, sometimes, the
smooth cheek on which the sunbeams
dance is dry cold.

There is in connection with the hospital
a training-school for nurses where the
pupil serves six months, receiving instruc-
tion from the resident physician, the super-
intendent and the nursery cook.

She is taught to keep herself tidy, neat
and well; how to make a bed, a poultice,
a plaster and a broth; how to bathe, dress,
feed, comfort and amuse the sick child;
how to disinfect a room; how to tell stories
and play games; how to put the little one
to sleep, how to keep him well and how to
win his love.

Like the trained nurses, these trained
nursing girls in uniform with caps and
tuckers, and the grenadier is not one of
their number.

The course completed, positions are found
for the graduates at once, at salaries (vary-
ing from \$30 to \$50 a month and keeping).

Another sweet thing about the hospital is
the interest of a lot of little girls, barely
more than infants, and members of the
Cribble, Cradle Nest and King's Daughters.

These small Samaritans refer to their baby
friends as underlings, and the practical
furnish their love tasks might be headed with
profit by some of their elders.

They visit the babies every afternoon,
darn their socks and mend and make
dresses, petticoats, blankets and bibs.

They bring toys to the "underlings,"
scraps books and coverlets; they make love
to them, play with them, sing and dance
for them and they go from bed to bed with
their playthings and poke dimples in the
soft white cheeks of the delighted tots,
whose vernacular they understand perfectly.

The prettiest babies in the Hospital are
the "live dolls" that these blessed, beauti-
ful little maids dress. Each society sup-
ports a bed, and aside from this crumbs of
love are scattered over the other beds.

The day I visited the hospital there was a
sick child in every cot. In the bay window
were the four little cradles, barely
more than infants, and members of the
Cribble, Cradle Nest and King's Daughters.

And the other three?
"Maramas, and they cannot live."
Do you know the other name for ma-
rasmus?

Starvation!
In the nursery adjoining were strange
cases of infantile misery.

Charlie, aged three, had swallowed a
farthing; two-year-old Lulu had a crack in
her head; Sam, aged thirty months, was
suffering from a lame shoulder, and five
slaters in distress wore plasters on their
cheeks, chins and temples.

The hospital is open every afternoon to
visitors, and the mothers and daughters
who are interested in baby culture will find
many improvements on the old system and
much to interest them. NELL NELSON.

THE CLEANER.
To-day should be remembered in the Normal
College, as the presentation of the Washburn
Albino will be made. School Commissioner
Clara Williams will make the address. Miss
Washburn is a great woman, and it is due to
her that the Normal College exists to-day, al-
though President Hunter is looked upon as its
founder. The Washburns, three high school
girls, of which Miss Washburn was Principal, was
the nucleus of it, and its pupils were taken body
to the new institution. Mr. Hunter, who had
great influence with the Board of Education,
managed to get the Presidency.

One of the brightest and most prosperous-
looking of trade papers that you may see
is *Hardware*, its editor, Hawthorne Hill,
formerly of the *Louisville Courier-Journal* and
the *Commercial* of that city, is a young
man, but thrives, and takes high rank among
the group of editors. Kentucky journalists who
have made their homes in New York.

A new Democratic club is projected by sev-
eral well-known Harlemites, to be located
north of 100th Street and Twenty-fifth Street,
and preparations are being pushed for its
organization. It is intended to secure a house
on Seventh avenue if possible.

The Great Memorial Association will hold its
annual meeting next week and I presume the
entirety of the reading of reports will constitute
the luncheon. I wonder when the moun-
tain will be begun.

Sunday evening lectures are becoming very
fashionable. I heard the Rev. Father Doeherty
last evening on a "Trip Through the
Holy Land," and five other nights. He is a
much more interesting lecturer than a learned
discourse on theology.

Mr. John Alexander, the artist, the candi-
date for the Presidency of the Fellowship
Club, is a tall, handsome man, with a dark-
brown beard and fine olive eyes. He is a
promising officer, and will do credit to the
club.

During a trip to Canada, which included a
brief stop at St. John, N. B., I met a small
man who was introduced to me as Mr. Nelson,
the author of "My Own Canadian Home,"
which is the patriotic song of the Dominion up
north. My few moments of pleasant conver-
sation with the son-writer are called to mind by
a printed invitation in which Mr. Nelson is
in order to appreciate this story, a Cana-
dian Winter night with the mercury ranging
down to 15 degrees below zero. Next, in the
midst of the place, Mr. Nelson outside his own
cottage door, clad in the usual habiliments of
a man who has arisen from a snug bed on a
suspiciously cold night for presumed bur-
glars, who have made a noise below. The
door has closed with a spring lock. Mr. Nelson
has no later, and his wife inside refuses
to come out of her panic sufficiency to com-
prehend the fact that her shivering husband
has found no burglars and is a handsome
for a male, imagine the song-writer climbing
into his own Canadian home through a fire
window. What a chilly experience for a
patriot!

A Sure Sign.
(From the *Spokes*.)
Dobson—I feel certain that Jenkins is in
financial distress.
Nobbs—Why?
Dobson—He is beginning to live very ex-
travagantly.

He Used to do it.
(From the *Spokes*.)
Barber—Does this razor hurt, sir?
Victim—Yes, but don't mind, I've shaved
myself for over a month.

Severe.
(From the *Spokes*.)
"I tell you," said Blomfield, "I'm hard to
beat."
"Like a bad egg," put in Cynicus.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That
Delight the Gentler Sex.

Dresses for Young Ladies—Beware
of Old Corsets—Serviceable
Cloaks for Babies—Mourning
Kings—Expensive Fads in
Esthetic Furniture.

For young ladies inexpensive dresses are be-
ing made over six foundations in plain cloths,
with five or seven rows of half-inch gold traid
at the hem, and the long Louis XV. jackets,
which are exceptionally smart. Some of the
clothes are trimmed, not only with gold
braids, but with a black silk trimming that re-
sembles Astrakhan, headed by gold braids.
Festoons of the white swanstown gauze,
highly creased and edged with frills of white
lace, have replaced flannel petticoats.

In place of the white cut glass bottle for ink,
choice is made from amber, opal, garnet and
green glass variously cut and trimmed.

The most serviceable baby's cloak is after
the Japanese style, made of brown check,
plaid, cashmere or silk, lined with atlas or
silk, and trimmed about the neck and down
the front with white angora fur. Bedford
clothes make a nice wrap too, and for hard
wear there can be nothing better than corfu-
ray. This, while a good all-round wrap for
a wide-awake child, is a little too heavy for
the runabout who is not sure of his footing.
Considering the very small quantity of material
required and the simplicity of workmanship
the prices are exorbitant. For an all-wood
plaid, cotton lined, the retail price is \$12;
the addition of a velvet or braided yoke adds \$5 to
the cost, and the very plain elderdown coats
are \$10. Dresses are even more expensive.

One has to pay \$7 for a little Paris mail frock,
and the silk in the \$14 garments can be bought
any place for \$1.25 a yard.

Fancy has her morning rings, antique things
of blackened silver, containing cast eyes,
blue aquamarine, ruby, sapphire, garnet,
yellow sapphire, topaz or jade set in a dragon,
diamond or equally quaint design. Others are
as black as iron, with any ivy, allanthe, laurel
or serpentine pattern in relief. These silver
rings are not expensive and they are very
artistic.

The blue-velvet cloth is most affected by
the smart set, not only for stormcoats, but
unisex and jackets.

Old corsets are no good. And corset sales
may be anticipated by the non-fashionables.
To get the hip and long waists of the season
the customer must have the latest styles, which
are carried in stock by nearly all the
dressmakers who import extensively. They
are extra long in the waist, very full across
the top and are closed in front. Of course
they cost less experience. You can't get a
sleeper for less than \$10 and the sailor vary
from \$15 to \$20 a pair. It is believed that
however, that a woman can go without corsets
and still have her health.

The baby born in the silver spoon element
rides on a rubber ring which is pendant to a
rod and bells of solid gold.

One could furnish a fat and good housekeeping
in comfort with the money put upon some of
the seashore villas and toilet tables. The
novelties are simply beyond number, among
them being photograph frames of various sizes,
albums, blotters and writing-boxes in the new
composition, closely resembling dark tortoise-
shell, with chased silver mounts, which are
handsome and effective; also delightful table-
screws, with lining and bands of brocade for
slipping in loose photographs, notes or papers,
with backs of white morocco and delicate
X-ray designs in gilt filigree, sur-
rounding small medallions or cameo,
set at the corners and in the centre. Three
tapering scent-bottles, with plated tops,
loosely fitting into a plated stand, resembling
a miniature umbrella stand, is a charming
novelty for a toilet table. The sets of trays in
red morocco, with glass bases, the purple,
card-cases and match-boxes in dark green,
with a lucky slipcase fitted into the cover of
each; the ebony pin-boxes, in various sizes,
for hair and fancy pins, and any name or
monogram raised bright silver on the top;
embossed, water-resistant silver-framed heart
mirrors, fixed to a silvered stand, with move-
able rings, so that it can be adjusted to any
height; and last, a writing-desk fitted to a
folding-table, forming, when open, a con-
venient stand, with blotting-pad, ink, instru-
ments, stationery case, boxes for answered or
unanswered letters, with locks and keys.
When the supports are folded up, the whole
can be used as a desk on a table; it is in red
morocco.

Severe.
(From the *Spokes*.)
"I tell you," said Blomfield, "I'm hard to
beat."
"Like a bad egg," put in Cynicus.

FOES TO THE SUGAR TRUST.

State Senators Open Fire on the
Great Monopoly.

Determined to Find a Way of Pat-
ting It Out of New York.

The Senate Committee on General Laws, es-
pecially committee to investigate into the
methods of the Sugar Trust and the legality of
its incorporation under New Jersey laws while
conducting its office and business in New York,
began work at the Hotel Metropole this morn-
ing.

Elliott Root, who with Edward M. Shepard,
is counsel for the Sugar Trust, got ahead of
the Senators, being first on the field.

"The Sugar Trust has been declared illegal
by the Court of Appeals. It went over into
New Jersey and became incorporated under a
new name, but its business has never been re-
moved from New York."

"We propose to ascertain how this is done:
If it is legal and if it transgresses of a foreign
corporation in the State of New York are legal
when those transactions performed by a New
York corporation would be illegal, we want to
know how to frame a law to correct that man-
ifest inequality."

Senator Erwin said that Gen. Henry W.
Stimson, said E. W. White, who has been sub-
jected, would not be present. Gen. Stimson is
now with the arrangements for Gen. Sher-
man's funeral, and E. W. White was in
Washington on business. When E. W. White
was in New York, he was in the office of the
Committee to order, Senators Cantor
and Van Dine were absent.

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